

CIRC

RHETORIC

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March 15, 1977

Dr. Streff gives talk at Newman Center

By CATHY LONDON

"Death and Dying" was the topic of the "Wine and Word" lecture-discussion at the Newman Center, Tuesday night, March 8, 1977. The subject was presented by Fitchburg State College faculty member Dr. Charles Streff. The large audience, which included many student nurses, gave Dr. Streff their full attention during his 60-minute presentation, and for good reason.

After he was introduced by Bob

Gagne, Dr. Streff explained that the subject of death and dying "is one that both attracts and repels most people." Apparently because it is such an approach-avoidance topic, Streff chose to involve his audience with it immediately. He asked them to repeat aloud "I am going to die."

Many persons did say those words, but one man's statement "I'd like to put it off for a while" seemed to illustrate the group's feelings at that moment. Relaxing a bit, more persons

complied with Streff's next request, which was: "Put in the forefront of your mind the one person emotionally closest to you. Tell yourself that he or she is one day going to die."

Immediately, one man said, "I'd feel that I never did enough for her while she was living." Another response: "It would be easier for me to die. She is my reason for living."

Dr. Streff then explained that it is often very painful to imagine the death of a loved one, but it is

easier to accept than thoughts of one's own death. This is because separations often occur between even the closest companions, but of course, no one is ever separated from himself.

Dr. Streff reminded his rapt audience that this disconcerting phenomenon, separation, has been a part of everyone's life since infancy. Even during his or her earliest days of life, a person has to endure some separation from mother. When a child reaches five years and begins school, there he or she faces the trauma of separation once again.

When puberty begins, the child begins to cease being a child and may wonder where "my real self" has gone. The young adult even faces separation when graduating from high school and college. As Dr. Streff pointed out, "We are faced at all points with loss, and death."

Dr. Streff then mentioned the work of Dr. Elizabeth Kubler-Ross. She has outlined five psychological reactions that a person experiences when he or she learns that death is im-

See DR. STREFF Page 7

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REFERENDUM QUESTION

Yes I approve of the Student Activity

Fee Increase of \$2.50 a semester.

No I do not approve of the Student

Activity Fee Increase of \$2.50 a
semester.

Carr, Russo top SGA election race

The Student Government Association's (SGA) Candidates' Hour was held Thursday, March 10 in the Hammond Building's Lecture Hall. Candidates were allowed to give short introductory speeches and answer questions from the audience.

Although only 58 percent of the official candidates running showed up, the turn-out was respectable. So were most of the statements made by the candidates themselves during the hour - very respectable.

Unfortunately, there is no choice for the four top SGA Executive Board positions (President - Vice President - Secretary - Treasurer) this year. Unlike last spring when the SGA Vice-President Walter King

defeated stern challenges from Bernie Schultz and Fran Crowley for the SGA Presidency, unopposed David Munroe will obviously not have to fight hard at all.

The big race seems to be for the Sophomore Class Presidency. Both Jim Carr and Joe Russo have waged vigorous campaigns. Further, both candidates gave excellent speeches at Candidates' Hour. Neatly attired, Carr gave a "grass-roots" type of presentation. Meanwhile, Russo countered with a platform that would make any state politician proud. It seems as though neither candidate deserves to lose.

Anyway, see you today at the polls.

Faculty may strike beginning April 11

By BERNIE SCHULTZ

Unless a contract settlement is reached before April 11, 1977, a press conference will announce that the Fitchburg State College faculty is on strike.

According to Dr. Alan Goldman - President of the Faculty Union - the important thing is to try to avoid the strike. But right now, all indications apparently tell the faculty that it is unlikely that the strike can be avoided. (See Faculty Corner by Professor Highbrow).

Other public higher education institutions in Massachusetts - Salem, Framingham, North Adams, and Boston State Colleges plus the University of Lowell - are planning to lobby, hold professional days, demonstrate at the State House, and generally prepare for the strike.

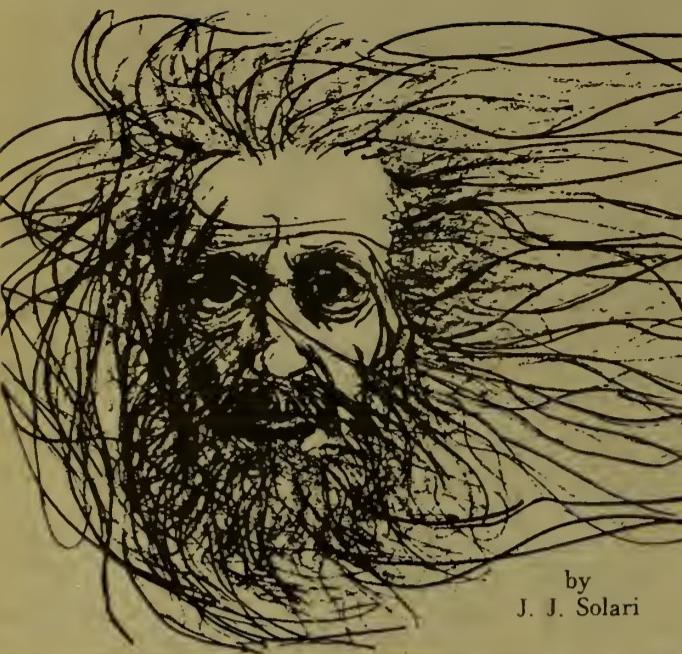
Faculty Forms Crisis Committee

Fitchburg State College faculty re-mobilized their Crisis Committee at a meeting held March 9, 1977.

Professors John Clark and Robert Champlain are the co-chairpersons of the Crisis Committee. They plan to picket in front of every building to halt classes on April 11.

Dr. Goldman has entrusted the Crisis Committee and their dozen volunteers with decision-making powers concerning the faculty contact for the next month or so including the duration of the strike.

For questions and answers pertaining to the strike see page 6.

by
J. J. Solari

Comment and Opinion

Faculty Corner

Faculty members at Fitchburg State College find themselves on the verge of taking one of the most serious and traumatic steps any group of professionals can take against their employer, The State College Trustees. They will announce a strike on this campus on March 26, 1977 if their reasonable requests are ignored by the State College System. They are joined in that resolve by other state institutions which have also reached the point that leaves desperate action as the only option. Those institutions include Boston State, Framingham State, Salem State, Westfield State, North Adams State, and Lowell University. As this is truly a joint endeavor, they will be supported by other segments of higher education including the Massachusetts Community Colleges at a demonstration at the State House for adjudication of both their salary demands.

The seriousness of their intention to strike against the commonwealth imposes upon the faculty members at Fitchburg and at other colleges which have announced similar intentions the obligation to set forth clearly the reasons for this most drastic action.

Simply, put, the issue is justice and equity. Faculty members for the most part have not received a pay raise for 39 months. During this long period, inflation has reduced drastically the pay that faculty members receive. For example, those faculty members who had been receiving \$9,110 a year when the freeze began receive today because of inflation the equivalent of \$7,288. Everything the professor and his family must buy has gone up, only his ability to pay for essential items has remained the same.

For the overwhelming majority of professors at this college, the figures reporting their earnings for tax purposes on their W-2 forms have not changed by a single digit since 1974. Moreover, the State College Trustees have refused to grant State College Faculty members even the very modest settlement that was granted the faculty at the State Community Colleges. The Chancellor's Office in Boston, headed by our own former president, constantly releases misleading figures to the press indicating that the state college faculty are not underpaid and that if they accept the meager settlement offered by the trustees, they will be PAID MORE THAN THE AVERAGE NATIONAL SALARY for faculty at similar institutions. The Chancellor's Office never makes the point that most State College faculty are paid less than similar faculty in the Community Colleges!

A point to keep in mind is that a significant percentage of the faculty, especially the younger faculty with growing families are making less than \$10,000 a year. The few faculty members making very high salaries bring up the average. Many of these highly paid professors are former administrators who have returned to teaching! Return enough of these to the teaching ranks and the average faculty salary will go up without anyone getting an additional penny.

One last point to remember is that the Community College faculty got an annual increment after they prepared their strike. Our trustees refuse to even consider such a move. Is that equity?

We get letters

On Fund

To the College Community:

On Friday morning, March 4, 1977, Joe Russo, Jim Carr, Rick Schneeweis, and I initiated a RHETORIC Fund Drive for the family (wife & two sons) of the late firefighter John Cetrino. Cetrino had died tragically in a blaze on Water Street earlier that same morning.

Over and over again, I've found myself saying, "there still is some good in the world despite what the cynics tell us." Everywhere on the Fitchburg College campus, people

Evil to benefit their fellow

State beings.

I would like to especially thank the Hammond Building Pub patrons, all dormitory residents, Dempsey Drug Store patrons, and just everyone working at or attending Fitchburg State College.

As of this writing, the RHETORIC has collected \$319.37 for the John Cetrino Fund. It's just a beautiful expression of love.

Thanks Again.

Sincerely,

Bernie Schultz

On Fitzgibbon

To the Editor:

Once again, President Mara and his band of administrative dictators outdid themselves with another unjust decision. On the eve of February 11, I was signed up to the 11th floor of Aubuchon Hall be a female occupant. After stepping off the elevator, I was informed that several items had been tossed out the eleventh floor windows. I did not concern myself with this because it was none of my business and I felt it was in the hands of the Campus Police.

Nevertheless, because Dean William H. Fitzgibbon had his disciplinary department of informants and grade school tattletales could not pin point the individual culprits responsible, he followed through with his typical procedures of penalizing not all the male guests on the 11th floor that evening, just a choice six whom Dean Fitzgibbon has been harrassing since they started at Fitchburg State I am one. Upon being informed of my suspension from Aubuchon Hall, I approached Dean Fitzgibbon and requested an explanation as to why I was being tanned when I had nothing to do with the aforementioned wrongdoing. His answer, "I don't have the time to discuss disciplinary problems right now." "Then what is your job here, Dean Fitzgibbon?" asked. His answer, "I'm here to please my employer."

At this time, I would like every student at FSC to know that our Dean of Men William H. Fitzgibbon is here to please his employer! His service to you, the students who pay salary, is secondary! This so-called dean hasn't the time to sit down with a

student and try to find the answers as to why the student has been ordered out of the women's dormitory. Answers? He hasn't even the courtesy to give this student the notice of his expulsion face to face, man to man! We, the students, aren't his main concern. His boss comes first before us! This is just one of many examples in which Dean Fitzgibbon has shown his dedication to this school.

Dean Fitzgibbon, you're the perfect example of the big man in this country stepping all over the small man! You're a big part of why this world is in the condition it is. It's unfortunate you and your decisions can't be reviewed by one of your superiors, one who is just and honest. However, I think it would be difficult to find one!

So continue your fine work Dean Fitzgibbon. Your day will come when you'll stand before our judge and have to answer to all these unjust actions you have taken.

Respectfully yours,
Robert G. McCarrick

On ROTC

To the Editor:

Are you getting bored with the daily routine at FSC? Finding yourself restless in classes? Looking for something more challenging? Why not join the group of 38 students who have

Go ahead, be destructive

Alcoholism may be the "numero uno" detriment to today's society. Obviously, it is prevalent everywhere: metropolis, city, town or village. So what? Well, the Fitchburg State College community is not exempt.

There are FSC administrators who would like to cut out alcoholic beverage consumption on campus altogether if given the opportunity. That might not be such a bad idea. You see, most studies indicate that chronic alcoholics begin their arduous journey to oblivion while still in college. By the same token, if students were forced off-campus to drink, the number of FSC alcoholics might zoom upward.

Anyway, the Hammond Building's Pub exists for you, the students. Enjoy it. But do not abuse the privilege. Destruction of the Men's Room and other facilities may only indirectly raise the price of beer and wine. Smarten up!

Bringing You The Rhetoric

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discovered Army ROTC.

We can offer you the chance to rappel down 60' cliffs, cross country ski, become a marksman with a pistol or rifle, or test your map reading ability on an orienteering course.

All Army ROTC classes are offered through Worcester Polytechnical Institute. Academic classes extend from military leadership and management, to map reading, tactics, fundamentals of national security, military history, and advanced leadership. Credits for all academic classes are transferrable to FSC through the cross-enrollment program.

Modules are offered in areas where the experience can't be gained through classroom studies. Currently being offered are modules in water safety, drill team, rappelling, survival training, first aid, marksmanship (pistol or rifle), cross country skiing, fitness and run for your life (jogging).

Beginning your junior year you'll be receiving \$100. per month for ten months of the year, along with other medical and travel benefits. Upon graduation, you'll receive your commission as a second lt., earning about \$1050 per month.

Why not give us a try? It only requires a little of your time. See why 38 of your fellow students took the first step.

Any questions? Please feel free to contact the Instruction Group at Worcester Polytechnical Institute (752-7209). On campus contact Craig Walcott, FSC Box 5785.

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Athlete: a myth

By PAUL D'ALESSANDRO

Everyone knows about that fleet-footed hero of yesteryear, Achilles and his heroic deeds in ancient times. But alas, his little known brother Athlete received no attention. You see, Athlete was a little on the anemic side, and had to be kept extremely sanitized, homeogenized, and categorized (under "K", for klean).

Athlete did have one trait: that his more popular brother had, and this was that he was very fast. Not so fast as his brother, mind you, but quicker than the average peasant on the street. He wanted so much to be like his brother, that he would try anything to escape from his sterile environment. On one occasion his nurse caught him trying to jimmy the lock on his window with a tongue depresser, and on another he was caught dipping a tunnel using a syringe for a pick and his bedpan for a shovel.

One day, late in September (just as the gladiator season was starting), Athlete decided he would escape and show the world that he was just as good as his brother. So, with the aid of his good friend and associate, Angel Pluggi, he fought his way past his nurse and her two guard dogs to the outside world. He decided to make his grand entrance to society by intercepting a forward disc-throw during the big game between the Spartan Spearchuckers and the Athenian Arrowheads.

So, on the day of the big game, Angel procured tickets for the press box, which also allowed them down on the field. But the time span between Athlete's escape and the day of the game was growing too long-four days-and he began to deteriorate rapidly. He realized that without his sterile nest, he would not last long, so he had to work fast. He decided that before halftime he would make his move.

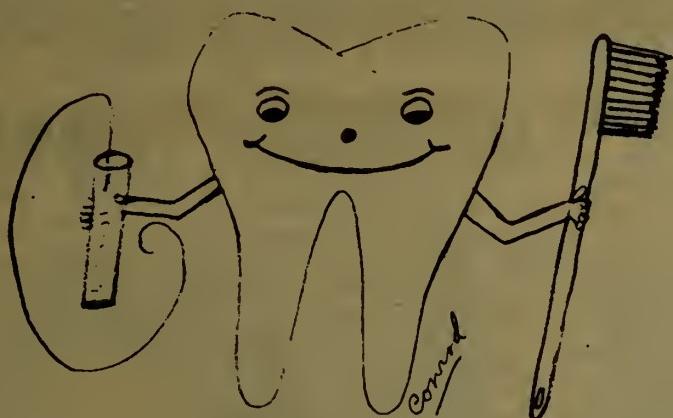
Three minutes left in the half - that's all the sundial showed, Athlete made his way to the

locker rooms, planning to don a uniform and go unnoticed back out onto the field conveniently wearing the same number as their star player, Roman Numeral XIX. Angel would eliminate him before he got to the locker room, so Athlete could take his place. Ah, but the Gods saw his plans and quickly threw a wrench in it. When Athlete gained entrance to the locker room, his match was there to meet him. It was Luigi Lestoilio, that dreaded curse from the heavens, otherwise known as Luigi LeGermicide, with his motto neatly printed on his T-shirt, "No Fungus Amongus."

Athlete knew then he was doomed to die, so he decided to battle it out, and at least leave some mark on the world. He attacked, and with speed like a greased flagpole, let loose a flying dropkick aimed to kill, right at Luigi's head. But he had not counted on the cunning and dare of the Ace Germicide man. Luigi flinched to one side, and Athlete missed by millimeters and flew headlong into the showers. With a point of Luigi's finger, and a sinister gleam in his eye, Athlete was surrounded with a cloud of disinfectant. He began to choke. "I'll leave my mark before I'm done in!" he cried, and proceeded to spread his deteriorating body around on the clean shower stall. Luigi aimed all ten fingers at the failing body of Athlete and sprayed his most lethal dose, but to no avail. The damage had been done.

And so, because of the yearning of Athlete to be famous, we now have instead that horrible mark he so rudely left on the world. Those germs of all germs, the ones that clamp onto your feet because your bathroom is not clean, and therefore is termed: Athlete's Foot. But, alas, the Gods did not leave the situation hopeless. Luigi Lestoilio's descendants have come down through the ages to help us in the continuous fight against Athlete's foot; and now we know him as Mr. Lestoilio.

STOP TOOTH DECAY



"Three for Twomey"

Theatre Dance Co. proves exciting

To write a dance review is rather like announcing a fight on the radio - you can only give the illusion of what you've seen. Dancing is, to my mind, the most beautiful and heartbreaking of the arts - the celebration of the spirit through the body, the illusion of effortless flight and the defiance of time. Dancers are the astronauts of the arts, constantly striving to go further out, to touch the secret stars. We watch dancers with a sense of our own liberation and mortality.

During the past week we were lucky here at FSC to have the Theatre Dance Collection with us. Raoul Rebillard of the Campus Center and the Programs Committee are due thanks for taking the initiative in having them here for a whole week. Reb, in particular, was invaluable, patching up sound systems, catering lunches, heading off potential catastrophe. All through the week the dancers made themselves available, holding pen rehearsals, chatting in the lounge, dancing in on Creative Movement classes, giving informal previews of bits and pieces of the major dances.

The Theatre Dance Collection proved an exciting and personable company, combining a technical virtuosity with considerable wit, engaging insouciance, and excellent choreography. I like haunting dance rehearsals. The tedium of constant repetition, the counting of steps and beats, and the obvious physical strain offer some sense of the cost of dance. It's rather like watching fighters in the gym, hitting the heavy-bag, shadow-boxing, doing endless calisthenics. These people worked hard but sensitively, ignoring spring out the window, their floppy sweatshirts and cut socks, drawn faces and hard lines adding a kind of languid charm to the scene.

Their three major performances at Weston Auditorium included "Harlequin" on Wednesday morning, a Youth Concert on Thursday afternoon, and their premier concert on Friday night. Unfortunately, I missed the "Harlequin" concert which they performed before over 600 Fitchburg school children. I did hear though that this tale of rich ragged success was a big hit with the kids.

Since it was a Youth Concert, I suppose the last word should be my son's. "Hey, that was different," he blurted out to his friends. "They were-- they were - good!"

Magic On Friday

The Friday night concert played before the biggest crowd of the season, well over five hundred students and burghers of the great Fitch. The effective publicity and quiet professionalism of the week had paid off, and there many returnees like myself.

After an even crisper performance of "Clean Sheets" with Rodney Griffin and Peter Sommer particularly soaring, Don Lopez soloed in "Legacy," choreographed by Lynne Taylor, a primitive tone poem of grief and joy. Don proved himself a wonderful interpreter, powerful and defiant, at once tender and lost.

Emily Frankel's "Haunted Moments" followed, a new piece for the Collection and a fantasy of possession where the dancers became various sounds. Particularly effective here were Cynthia Riffle's "Clock" and Lynne Taylor's "Laughter" which infected the audience. In linking passages the dancers squirmed and flowed across the stage like fish in an aquarium while bubbling water sounds added a heavy parenthesis. Alternately harsh and soothing, the effect reached down into the sub-verbal and wrenches at memories just out of touch. Was it the womb or that time I almost drowned? Haunting moments indeed.

After intermission two of the group's most graceful dancers, Jacklyn Villamil and Wesley Robinson, came together in Ms. Villamil's "Love Poem," a symbiotic celebration of sheer beauty and a suggestion of how love should always look.

The last piece, "Spy," was a fascinating blend of dance, music, and Anais Nin. A collaboration of Lynne Taylor's choreography and Judith Landor's composition, inspired by Anais Nin's "Spy in the House of Love," this is perhaps the Collection's most ambitious piece. The story revolves around the many different facets of one woman's personality, particularly her search for love as nymph, whore, and sophisticate. Her husband (Rodney Griffin) to whom she periodically returns and her lovers (all played by Don Lopez) are impassive and somehow troublingly irrelevant at the perimeter of her consciousness. Yet this is not a simplistic feminist plaint; it is simply that the women who inhabit Sabina are so strong with their needs and desires that they control her entirely and make real contact impossible. It is a piece which refuses to offer anger, pleads for understanding, and is combined with sense of compassion.

In a gritty performance after recovering from a leg injury, Audrey Ross was chillingly alluring as the sophisticated Woman in Black. As the Lady in Red, Cynthia Riffle was a wonderful Siren, taking away with her mouth what she was offering with her hips. Diana Haight, the Nymph, danced like a dream, promising what she seemingly didn't know and made my soul stutter stupidly.

But it was Lynne Taylor as Sabina who held the dance together with the force of her personality. She emanated such an attractive vulnerability that we cared about her Sabina. Judith Landor at the piano sang the narration and was much more than an accompanist. She has a voice like none I have ever heard (a tougher, more honest Judy Collins perhaps?) and a wonderful sense of phrasing. Her talent made the words mean so that the marriage of dance and song worked.

At the end, the audience rose spontaneously and surged forward. I have never seen a crowd act quite like that in Fitchburg, it was a real tribute and well deserved. The Theatre Dance Collection must come back. In remembering, I realize they are already missed.

William Keough

Is Joe Hill dead?

By Students For
Moral Decision-Making

We are taken aback by the convoluted reasoning of the SGA concerning their resolution not to support a faculty strike. They claim to support faculty demands 100 percent and yet fail to support the faculty's only remaining, effective tactic to achieve those demands. Why? Because seniors and other students would have their time schedules thrown off. Gosh! The SGA, of course, tells us the decision was well thought out. This means they spent a long time thinking wrongly. The SGA took the most wishy-washy stand possible. They have let the students down, the faculty down, but most importantly the principles of justice and fairness have been let down. Somewhere along the line the moral issue got lost. The strike, on one level, is simply an economic dilemma, but at a higher level we are faced with a moral dilemma.

It seems safe to say almost everyone recognizes the injustice being perpetrated on the faculty in terms of salary. And most of us know that a strike will cause some confusion to us as students. But do we forsake the resolution of an injustice to avoid discomfort? No! We support the resolution of an injustice and the means to resolve the injustice, providing another injustice is not committed in the process. Is the SGA saying the faculty strike is unjust? The conservatism of the SGA decision is like a bad trip through "Twilight Zone." The SGA was even unwilling to say students would boycott classes if "scab instructors" were hired. Effectively, the SGA has supported the administration's position.

There have been other statements such as, "Why should we support the faculty? - What have they done for us? - They didn't help us when tuition went

up! - etc...." These are utilitarian arguments. "you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours" reasoning. That the faculty shows themselves insensitive to us is no reason for us to model that behavior. We must stand for what is right and not ask, "what do I get out of this?" Perhaps we can teach the faculty sensitivity and passion rather than reducing everything to bargaining for justice. We should support the strike, not because we are students, not because many of us will be teachers someday, and not because we may be union supporters, though all these things should enhance our perspective.

We should support the faculty strike because it is a just tactic to bring about the resolution of an injustice being committed. We should also hope the SGA doesn't have too many more "well thought out approaches" to moral issues.

Indian reflects on white man's cities

Since the publication of Rachel Carson's "The Silent Spring," ecology has been handled as a recent discovery - an innovation - worthy of Edison or Arthur D. Little.

The following letter was written by Sealth, chief of the Washington State Duwamish Indians, addressed to President Pierce in 1855 repeat 1855:

"We know that the white man does not understand our ways. One portion of the land is the same to him as the next for he is a stranger who comes in the night and takes from the land whatever he needs. The earth is not his brother but his enemy, and when he has conquered it, he moves on. He leaves his fathers' graves, and his children's birthright is forgotten. The sight of your cities pains the eyes of the red man. But perhaps it is because the red man is a savage and does not understand.

"We should support the faculty strike because it is a just tactic to bring about the resolution of an injustice being committed. We should also hope the SGA doesn't have too many more "well thought out approaches" to moral issues.

"There is no quiet place in the white man's cities. No place to hear the leaves of spring or the rustle of insects' wings. But because I am a savage and do not understand, the clatter only seems to insult the ears. The Indian prefers the soft sound of the wind darting over the surface of the pond and the smell of the wind itself cleansed by a mid-day rain or scented with a pinon pine. The air is precious to the red man. For all things share the same breath: the beasts, the trees, the men. The white man does not seem to notice the air he breathes. Like a man dying for many days, he is numb to the stench.

"

"What is man without the beasts? If all the beasts were gone, men would die from great loneliness of spirit, for whatever happens to the beast also happens to man. All things are connected. Whatever befalls the earth befalls the sons of the earth. (This sounds like a paraphrase of John Donne.)

It matters little where we pass the rest of our days; they are not many. A few more hours, a few more winters, and none of the children of the great tribes that once lived on this earth or that roamed in small bands in the woods will be left to mourn the graves of a people once as powerful and hopeful as yours.

"The whites, too, shall pass - perhaps sooner than the other tribes. Continue to contaminate your bed and you will one night suffocate in your own waste. When the buffalo are all slaughtered, the wild horses all

tamed, the secret corners of the forest heavy with the scent of many men, and the view of the ripe hills blotted by talking wires, where is the thicket? Gone. Where is the eagle? Gone. And what is it to say goodbye to the swift and the hunt, the end of loving and the beginning of survival?

We might understand if we knew what it is that the white man dreams, what hopes he describes to his children on the long winter nights, what visions he burns into their minds, so they will wish for tomorrow. But we are savages. The white man's dreams are hidden from us."

There is no additional comment necessary.

MD campaign

By BEVERLY CRONIN

The Mohawks are on a "help the Muscular Dystrophy" campaign by sponsoring three fund raising projects.

They are sponsoring five couples in the Dance Marathon to be held March 25 at the Worcester Center Galleria, they are involved in a razor give-away campaign with the Schick razor company, and will be holding a hairy-leg contest all this week.

Dwaine Chilcot, president of the Mohawks, explained why they are involved in these projects. "This is a service project to help people out. Muscular dystrophy is a big problem. It helps promote FSC a lot and it is unique," he said.

Any student who wishes to become a part of the campaign by participating in any of these projects should go to the G-Lobby of the Campus Center. The Mohawks have a table set up there.



Hammond Manager

By JOE RUSSO

Mike McNamara, night manager of the Hammond Building, is in charge of the tournaments which have been held this year.

During the apathy weekend, you may remember seeing him in the Games Room during the Superstar Competition, with his big blue bull horn organizing the games.

He has done a great job and put in a lot of time organizing the games for FSC students. He is one of those people you just can't do without.



"Go ahead, Good Buddy. You're talking to Snow White."

As The Heart Burns

The odd couple sets out in search of food

Chapter 7
WALDO AND CANDIDA
Sponsored by McGonigle's
Meatless Hamburgers
"The Fallen Arches"

The Odd Couple were, in many ways, Promethean in their outlook on life. Due to their background, especially Candida's "rotunda," they saw each aspect of life in a new light (GTE-Sylvania No. 4100).

Possibility and probability, credibility and credulousness, constituted a potpourri to be daily reckoned with. (At this level, a HP-SR224 is no help.)

Despite the fact that Candida was, when it was to her advantage, a feminist, every other woman denied the fact that she was actually female. The local Social Security office had even refused to give her a number. In the blank marked "Sex," there was only the comment "Too young."

Her medical history was a matter of interest. As a child, she had fallen out of the bird-feeder and spoke broken English ever since. Her mother had Hansen's Disease; however, Hansen also had her's.

Her reading habits were as widespread as herself. She loved to read about the Yeti, the Abominable Snowman, and its mate, the Yenta, the Abdominal Showperson.

Throughout her life she enjoyed good meals. Through the pinescented byways of Fitchburg she would enjoy the masterpieces of Oscar of the Raymond at the hotel's Grand Salon. At these times she would take umbrage (Hezekiah P. Umbrage, Ambassador from Malta, who had formerly lived in an abandoned bomb shelter in Valletta. In fact, his whole life was abandoned but he was related to the eminent Maltese Katz. Mrs. Katz was half-sister, half-wife, mid-wife, or something). She would eat with Gusto, who would join her at the table. Her favorite dish was roast beef au jus prima noctae. Candida herself was Waldo's favorite dish; she was often stewed. Sometimes he called a little basted. (At least, that was what it sounded like) She would often order the Pullet Surprise.

Like Omar, she would evermore come out the same door as in she went. Once, at Jordan's she became involved with a revolving door for a four hour session. The sign on the door said "Push." She did. It also said "Push" in the reverse direction so a conflict of interest ensued.

On one occasion, she was in a phone booth at South Station talking to Waldo. The Boston Constabulary made them get out. Another time, when he mentioned bare fundamentals,

he received a slap.

In purely their own way, they did love each other. When they would be separated for a while, they would greet each other warmly. Their eyes would meet. Their lips would meet. Their orthodontal braces would lock. Eventually, their relationships with each other would be at a much lower level.

While on Rte 2, at Ft. Devens, she looked at the abandoned synagogue site. "What ever happened to Shirley Temple?" she thought.

Waldo was an employment problem; when he tried to work at the Post Office, he was classified as "Junk Male."

One evening, Waldo asked he if she would like to see "Oliver Twist." She threatened to go home to mother if he persisted.

St. Patrick's Day was fast approaching. In the multi-tiered FSC Parking Garage were two cars parked along the wall. One had a green bumper sticker, Erin go Bragh"; the other, an orange one, "Erin go Bragh-less."

Once she had been accosted by a highwayman on Day Street. (Highwayman - Dept. Public Works). She flattened her would-be assailant with a blast from her double barreled derriere (French for "derringer.")

Coming down Pearl Street was Minnie Pearl, driving a new hearse (from the William Randolph and Patty Hearse Works). It was owned by Lew Gibbons, innovators of funerals on the lay-a-way plan, complete with Black Stamps even. Lew would euphemistically call his coffins his "layettes." (Candida had been called that too, but for alternate reasons.) Lew was having a clearance sale of second-hand flowers. Lew was always lavish with his compliments: "You look so wonderful, so pale and anemic and waxy. I hope to see more of you; I am looking forward to your dropping in." In reality, there were no redeeming features about the Black Stamps.

At one of the nursing classes at FSC, one of the students told of a squabble between the Obstetrician and the Internist at Burbank in regard to an obnoxious cigar which the Ob Chief was smoking. The Ob Chief finally sneered, He jests at cigars who never felt a womb!"

Candida stopped off at a nearby bar and parked herself on a barstool specimen. Here, she sat nursing a high ball until the bartender made her cover up. Actually, she was quite experienced at this as she herself had been a nursing student until she once bit her mother, learned how, and dropped out. Her mother had been a nursing major after she was promoted from capatain.

There had been harm done, as her teeth were false too. It was purely a matter of finesse.

Yes, we have a social life

It was not difficult for me to know what to write about the Fitchburg State College social life - it was just how to write it. If

you really think about it, there is a lot of socialization going on around here. Many people spend hours complaining about the lack



JOHN QUEST, candidate for Junior Class President, campaigning for the campus canine constituency. Puppy pictured is Nellie.

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Allesandro)

of social life here. This is not true.

Being sociable on this campus really isn't difficult. For instance, I have yet to see an hour during the day when G-Lobby (Hammond Building) does not have among its contents various fraternal organizations, sisters of one society or another, sweat-suited athletes, and other assorted student types. Since there is a considerable amount of conversation and laughter I can safely say that these people are socializing.

Another area of the Hammond Building that has a two-fold purpose when it comes to social life is the Commuters' Cafeteria-Pub. By day, this area is full of busy students cramming for tests discussing important issues, or just relaxing over lunch. At the magic hour of 6 p.m., the

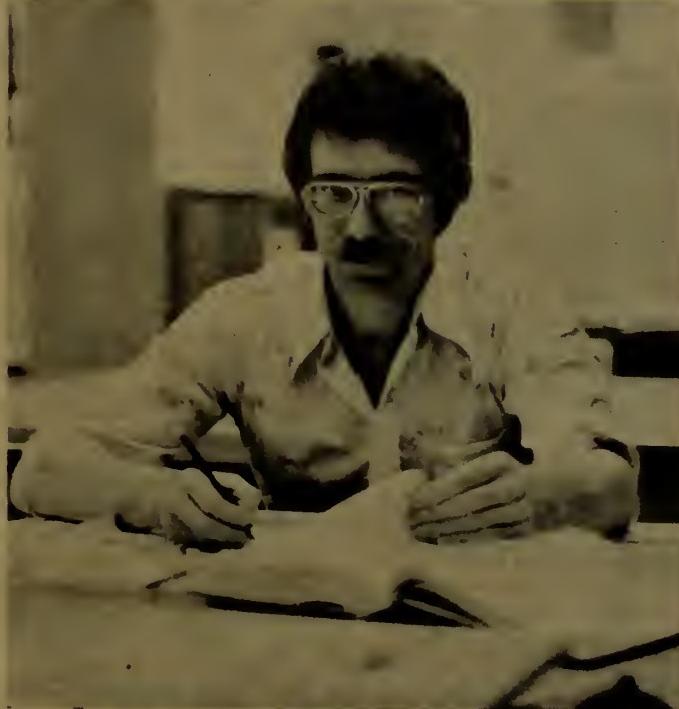
cafeteria turns into the ever popular Pub. The Pub has been host to intense card games, team celebrations or comiserations, birthday parties, television viewing, and just general entertaining. It is possible to sit in the Pub for hours, sipping either beer, wine, or a soda, being sociable with friends or checking out the scenery in general.

Let us not forget those adventurous suite, wing and floor parties. For the dorm students, there never needs to be an excuse or an occasion for these get-togethers. Buy a case or a keg and invite a friend! For those who prefer the apartment life, simply sitting in the kitchen with a White Russian or inviting the entire campus can prove to be an enriching social experience.

Last but by no means least, the

All-College Party emerges. This seems to be what everybody thinks of when they talk about college social life, despite my previous examples. Everybody has one or two favorite stories about college parties whether it comes from Thumpers, Cinema Lounge, Saima Park or the old Colonial Pub (remember those wild Thursday nights?).

And so it is for all of these reasons that I feel the student body does itself a great injustice when they comment on the lack of and/or poor social life here. All of us at one time or another have experienced something that I had mentioned. And that's what social life is all about.



"I will get results"

BILL TWOMEY,
Class President '79



**President Carter will
be in Clinton
March 16, 17.**

THE WORLD ALMANAC'S Q&A

Match up the famous cartoon comic strip character with his creator.

Cartoonist

1. Al Capp
 2. Elzie C. Segar
 3. Hal Foster
 4. Mort Walker
 5. Bob Montana
- Cartoon Character
- a) Beetle Bailey
 - b) Prince Valiant
 - c) L'il Abner
 - d) Archie
 - e) Popeye

ANSWERS:

1. c; 2. e; 3. b; 4. a; 5. d

Match up the well-known cartoon strip with its creator.

1. Dick Tracy
2. Pogo
3. Dennis the Menace
4. Katzenjammer Kids
5. Blondie

(a) Walt Kelly
(b) Hank Ketcham
(c) Chic Young
(d) Chester Gould
(e) Rudolph Dirks

ANSWERS:

1. d; 2. a; 3. b; 4. e; 5. c

BILL MACMILLIAN
JUNIOR CLASS REP.
COMMUTER'S BOARD



Dempsey's Drug Store

145 Lunenburg Street
Fitchburg
Offers

- The Best Price In Town On Every Item. (50c Above Cost)
- Free Delivery For College Community Members.
- Warmth, Friendship, and A "non-sterile" Environment.

Joseph A. Frigoletto Jr.
Austin J. Courtney
Registered Pharmacists



THIS IS THE "SPASTIC" coffee machines in the Hammond Building's Commuters' Cafeteria.

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Oh, great machines

BY CONRAD SACK

Machines, Machines, Oh! great machines!

Machines, machines, Oh! great machines.

As I approached the massive lines of vending machines, I had visions of relaxation and a warm cup of coffee. Plunk, plunk, in went my twenty cents and I pushed the usual button labeled coffee, black with sugar. Out dropped a cup; then came the usual noise and racket which normally accompanies the coffee. As I reached for the cup, I looked down and saw no coffee but instead a completely empty cup. Having spent twenty cents and with no coffee to show for it, I conceded to defeat. A man behind me, having witnessed my misfortune decided to have chicken noodle soup instead of coffee so he did what coin dropping and button pushing that was needed and received his soup.

Well! After seeing how easily that man had received his soup, I decided to try the same. I performed the ritual of coin dropping and button pushing and waited anxiously for the results. All appeared to be going well; the cup had dropped out, the production noises had started, and the cup began to fill. I stood there in amazement as I watched this spastic machine fill the cup to the top then continue to pour fluid over the side of the cup and down the front of the machine.

As the mass of chrome and buttons regained control of itself, and stopped the flow of fluid, I looked closely at the contents of the cup and realized that I had not only received chicken noodle soup but my previously lost cup of coffee as well.

Economic benefits of college

This is the second in a series of articles on higher education.

The Carnegie Commission on higher education in 1971 published a major research study of both the economic and non-economic benefits of college, entitled 'A Degree and What Else?' by Stephan Whitney and associates.

This study makes a strong case that college graduates on the average not only make more money over their lifetimes than high school graduates, but have many other economic benefits. For example, they have a more continuous, less erratic job history. They are much less likely to be unemployed. They usually start at higher salaries (current low salaries are related to the present recession). They are promoted more often. They continue to earn higher salaries through most of their working years, unlike the less well educated, whose earnings are likely to fall off in their fifties.

College graduates are less likely to have to start over or get into dead-end jobs. Their chances of alternative employment are better; they have more control over their economic futures. Their retirement benefits, insurance, vacations, and other fringe benefits are usually much better than those of non-collegegoers.

The greater job security, health protection, better child care, and retirement benefits which accrue to the college educated and their families mean that they are much less likely to be a burden to the taxpayers. It is less likely that taxpayers will have to provide for them through such programs as compensatory

education for their children, cost of crime and law enforcement, welfare, public health care or the

cost of crime and law enforcement.



JOE MARRON spent at least 48 hours in designing and building this exquisite sculpture that spent less than 24 hours in the Student Union lounge before it was destroyed by vandals. As a result, not many students were able to enjoy it, and Joe's hours spent building it are all for naught.

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Questions and answers on strike

Q: Once faculty declare a strike or work stoppage, what will the action by the board of trustees?

A: The Board of Trustees, at any time, can petition the State Labor Relations Commission that a strike is about to occur or is occurring. The Commission will then procure a temporary restraining order against the striking employees. A permanent injunction is then sought by the employer if the strike is still in progress. At this point, Association will make the decision as to whether or not to violate the court injunction.

Q: What penalties can be levied as a result of defying the injunction?

A: The Association and the individuals striking could be assessed fines at the discretion of the court.

The employer will deduct one day's pay for each day the faculty remains on strike.

It is not the practice for the employer to terminate striking employees. As a settlement to the strike, MTA will insist on a "no reprisal" agreement. The MTA would also propose that additional teaching time be added to the academic year in order to make up for the lost time and that some similar make up arrangement be provided for 12 month employees. Keep in mind the College has not used its 5 snow days this year.

Q: Will striking faculty members receive legal assistance?

A: Yes. MTA legal assistance will be available to all unit members.

Q: How long will the strike last?

A: The Association will resolve that the strike continue until we obtain a proper contract.

Q: How do we pay the fines?

....A... The faculty association and the membership is legally responsible to pay the fines levied. Interest free loans will be available through application to MTA. In past strikes, other devices such as contributions from other members and locals have also been utilized.

Q: What about medical and insurance benefits?

A: The employer is required to give 30-day notice to employees prior to cancelling any insurance benefits. The loss of any such coverage would occur only in a very long strike.

Q: There are many rumours flying out the campus concerning the strike. How can I find out the truth?

A: From now on the union office (T216) in Thompson Hall will serve as a rumour response center. If you have a question call 343-6767 or campus extension 192.

Q: Can I lose my job as a result of taking part in the strike?

A: There is that possibility. On the other hand, without a valid union and contract you have little if any job security.

Q: How can the faculty present its positions to the media in a better fashion?

A: The union plans to recommend Dr. John Burke of the Humanities Department as the faculty campus public relations man.

Q: What will happen if the strike is broken without a just settlement?

A: Such an outcome would result in the ending, for all intents and purposes, of all effective faculty organizations on this and other campuses.

Q: What is the union doing about affirmative action and why?

A: There are several parts to this answer:

1. An Affirmative Action Committee of the FSCEA has been formed, chaired by Dr. Jeanne Hambright of the Humanities department and Dr. Alan Goldman.

2. All appointments to the college and the state college system that appear to violate policy and law on hiring have been turned over to the legal staff of the MTA.

3. Violations have been brought to the attention of the chief of the Civil Rights Division of the Attorney General's Office.

4. We are doing this because we oppose denying the faculty a role in making appointments that affect our professional condition.

Q: Does the union oppose educational innovation and improvement of the curriculum?

A: Absolutely not! The Union only opposes curriculum changes without full faculty participation. Many hours of bargaining have been spent in order to secure faculty majority on the Academic Affairs Committee.

Q: What can I personally do to bring this crisis to a successful conclusion?

A: I'm glad you asked! Both the March on the Statehouse to protest level funding and the April 11 strike requires great planning and organization. You are asked to serve on one of the many committees that must be set up to handle this emergency.

Q: Will we have a new Crisis Committee to organize all of this?

A: Yes. The old Crisis Committee has been called back into session and many new volunteers are needed. The Committee will be chaired by Dr. Robert Champlin and John Clark. Mr. Clark will serve as overall coordinator. His college extension is 194 and his home phone is 342-3019. Feel free to call him anytime.

Leominster Library Schedule

Wednesday March 14

6 p.m. Movie: Citizen Kane. A film about Charles Foster Kane, a newspaper tycoon -- with rather pointed parallels to the life of Wm Randolph Hearst. Success, riches, and power are depicted as empty, sterile, and meaningless. Join us. Admission is always free.

Saturday, March 19
10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Spring Cleaning - Swap Day, in the library's children's room. Get together all those toys and books you're too old for, and even the furniture you're too big for, and swap them for something new!

**Vote
Serious**

**VOTE
LINDA
MASON**

**Vice Prez.
Commuter's
Board**

**"Tired
Of
Old
Speeches?"**

**VOTE
BILL
TWOMEY
Class
President
'79**



THE HAMMOND BUILDING during our break Nature?

from winter into spring. Boy, what a warm day this was. You got any more like it, Mother

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

★ Dr. Streff

minent: denial, anger, had a fight with the man." Streff also cited cultural factors that help inhibit people from finally, acceptance. Although it is true that the dying do go through these successive grief reactions, Streff again emphasized, they are not solely related to the phenomenon of death. Most individuals, he said, would go through these same stages after being faced with various types of crisis - or the "little deaths" of everyday life.

Instead of denying the reality of death by saying "it can't happen to me," Dr. Streff feels that each individual should try to enjoy each day for all that it is worth. He emphasized the importance of being aware of one's own feelings for close family members and friends, and encouraged the audience to act suffering emotional torture upon those feelings as soon as Dr. Streff's concluding point possible. "Too often," he said, "a was this. "If we are talking about man will die suddenly and his death and dying, we must accept best friend will tell me he had just the fact that we are dying a little

bit every day." He emphasized that people must try to face the idea of death) their own as well as the death of loved ones - and try to come to acceptance of it. At the end of his presentation, many persons crowded around Dr. Streff to ask a few questions, thank him or add a point or two to his theories. Others left the room with quietly reflective expressions on their faces, and a few tears as well. Every person appeared to have been moved in some way, hopefully, to appreciate his life just a little bit more.

Movie Schedule

March

Wednesday, March 16 - "Nicholas and Alexandra" -- Magnificent film story of romance and intrigue in Czarist Russia. Stars - Harry Andrews and Janet Suzman.

Wednesday, March 30 - "The Lords of Flatbush" -- Fonzie fans take note! Life among the black leather jacket high school set in 1957 is depicted in this movie. Stars -- Henry Winkler and Sylvester Stallone.

April

Saturday, April 2 - "Ben" -- The investigation of the horrifying murder of Willard Stiles by a band of rats that are now organized into an army. Stars -- Lee Harcourt Montgomery and Joseph Campanella.

Wednesday, April 6 -- "Godspell" -- A play of the Gospel updated to modern New York. Music and Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz.

Wednesday, April 13 -- "Young Winston" -- The story of Winston Churchill.

All movies are free, sponsored by the Programs Committee, shown at 3:30 and 7:30 in the Campus Center Lecture Hall.

Please Note!!!

It has come to the attention of the Programs Committee, that someone either has bare walls or just likes stealing posters. Please leave the poster advertising the upcoming movie on the plexiglass in the G-lobby until all the showings of that particular movie are finished. If you lack funds for wallpaper, or have a fetish for posters you are more than welcome to spare us the boring task of taking the posters down, but please, please wait until the movie is over so people will know what's going on. Thank you very much. The Programs Committee.

!!VOTE!!

**BONNIE
DYER
JUNIOR
CLASS
REP.**

Indoor Track Wrapup

The Fitchburg State College trackmen have just completed their finest season ever. Highlights include twelve new school records, plus meet and fieldhouse records at Colby College, and Tufts University.

Freshman Dave Farnsworth was the undefeated Eastern Inter-Collegiate Sprint Champ and ran the fastest 50 yd. dash in New England this year, at 5.3 seconds. Sophomore Rick Brown who is without question the best all-around athlete at FSC also was selected to the All-Eastern Team with Farnsworth.

Rick Brown ran a 5.4 second time in the dash which makes him one of the best sprinters in New England. Rick is gearing for the 440 intermediate hurdles right now where he hopes to qualify for the National Championship Meet.

If the track team has an "MVP" this year, Farnsworth

NOTICES

The library has a new collection of paperbacks in a browsing collection on first floor. There is a great selection of material - biographies, health, diets, gothic

tables, humor, mysteries, sports and science-fiction.

The Early Childhood Education Club recently conducted a well attended Teaching Toys Workshop in the Student Union. The purpose was to provide "Learning by doing" cognitive

experience for young children using free and inexpensive materials. Advisors of the club are Irene Passios and George Miller of the ECES dept. Thank you to all who participated.

In the U.S. Army, a squad contains 10 men under a staff sergeant.

Personally speaking

Paul,

It's Francis - and is he ever good!!!

In Law

Lee

Bev

Found any good fire hydrants lately? Next time, let the sober canine drive!

Sha

Gary

Springfield isn't that far away, is it??? Good Luck!

Love, Marie

Space,

You have an appointment on Thursday for a wash, set, and dry. We can also accommodate you if you desire a perm.

On Thursday, March, 3. 1977, Judy Doherty smoked a cigar at dinner.

D.B. (The Bouch)

Sue,

Are you building any bird's nests this semester?

Cuckoo

Your Pub Fan

Marina,

In you I see a lasting friendship. More beautiful than a spring day, more lasting than a rainbow and filled with more love than Christmas time. Thank you for making my 21st birthday the greatest day in my life. I love ya "brat"

lots of love,
Bridget

K.K.

Jerry G.

I feel empty without you. Please, I need your loving, I will love you every minute of the day. Please make me happy!

Guess Who!

Bernie Schultz is a sexual deviate and is totally incapable of bearing children.

Unwed Fathers Organization (UFO)

Sue,

Ignore what you see - I'm eligible and available.

Y.P.F.

Pat and Chris,

Well, your names are in the paper, now what?

with love, your "sister"

Danny,

Thank you for the Kow-Loon birthday, it was quite a surprise, and you looked real nice. The UFO was quite Na-Na.

Love. I have money Danny

To the Fourth Floor and all my other friends: I'm astounded by the friendship and happiness you showed me on my "old lady day", I love you all for remembering me, (God knows I reminded you enough). Thank you all for everything and don't forget, I'll always come running when you need me.

With love,
Bridget

Hogan,

I'm so glad that you had to wait for your mother to call. You get the prize for sneaky people. Thank you for everything, you're a close friend and a fantastic guy. Remember, don't --- things up!

love ya, Rino's Room-mate



MEMBERS OF THE FSC basketball team are:
back row, from left, John Quist, Bob Berndston, Ed Romano, Dave Cournoyer and Pete Preveti; front row, from left, Mark Gatti, Dave

Rochefort, captain Larry Purtill, Paul Hickey, Tony Gannon and Joe Hehn.

(RHETORIC Photo by Kevin Burke)

"Breaker one-nine for Bilbo Florida. See y'all when I get Baggins." Hi gang, I'm back again for another issue. Before I really get going, I've got some good and bad news for you. No, I'm not stopping the writing of this column. With the addition of 17 new channels, CB use continues to grow. The good news is that the air waves are not as crowded as was anticipated, unless you live in the big city. Much of the use is confined to on the road traveling.

The bad news is that later this year, as predictions have it, sun spots will be affecting the CB radio signal. The problems presented by this atmospheric phenomenon is that there will be more frequent openings of the CB bands to long range signals... "skip." Talking skip is illegal, but because of atmospheric conditions, there is nothing the FCC can do. So with the right conditions, someone in Massachusetts could talk to a person in Arizona or California. That will sure save the price of a long distance phone call.

Well, vacation arrives in a few days, so I guess it will be time to head south to Florida. I'll be using my radio the whole trip, so I'll let you know what goes on in the south when I get back. Since this is my last spring vacation from school, I hope to have a good time with my camper before finishing off my last semester as a nursing student. Where ever you go during this spring vacation, have a safe trip. Ole Bilbo's heading 10-10 for a trip to

Oldest living trees on earth are believed to be a stand of Bristlecone pine in California's Inyo National Park, estimated to be 4,600 years old.

ARTS

MCMXXXVII

INVERSE

**The Portrait of a Lady —
The Picture of a Girl**

Ah—to be a lady!
admired by some,
shunned by a few.

To hold your head high,
and speak like-wise,
your laugh is a child's giggle.

Ah—to be a lady!
always straight and tall,
with long fingernails, hair
curled and all;
To do not what you want,
but what everyone expects of
you,
bend down correctly as you tie
your shoe.

Ah—to be a lady!
to never let the wind disturb
your face,
and never have a pull or run
your purse and shoes always
match.

Ah—to be a lady!
Oh—but to be a girl!
shunned by a few,
loved by most.
To hold your head high,
and talk as you see fit,
your laugh is a child's scream.
Oh—to be a girl!
standing anyway at all,
with your hair held by a
barrette or two.

To do what you want,
not what is expected of you,
band anyway at all to tie your
shoe.

Oh—to be a girl!
to let the wind do as it will,
and wear knee-socks too;
your pocketbook and sneakers
don't match
and most likely never will.
Oh—to be a girl!

Bridget '75

Sometimes at a party—

in a plastic world
with fragile smiles
and fake laughter.

in a plastic world
with unreal stories
and perverted smirks.

in a plastic world
with undiscovered actors
and unreliable friends.

in a plastic world
with saddened clowns
and broken balloons.

Bridget '76

Player's Guild hard at work on play

With opening night not far away the cast of 'One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest' is hard at work. Our end results to give you an excellent performance. Putting on a play is a lot harder than most people think. The company rehearses three nights a week from 6:30 to 10:30, and trying to keep up with homework and tests, this isn't always easy.

Why do we do it? Because we all enjoy it, and get a lot from the whole experience. You will also enjoy it, when you come and see it. Performance dates are set for, April 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, at Weston Auditorium.

Tryouts were held on Feb. 11, 14th and 15th. The following people were cased for the play.

Playing the leads are:	
Randle P. McMurphy	Mike Sauvageau
Nurse Ratched	Robin Ulrich
The other roles are	
Chief Bromden	Steve Wentworth
Aide Warren	James Carberry
Aide Williams	Mike Allegretto
Nurse Flynn	Sue Kelly
Dale Harding	Doug Tapply
Billy Bibbit	Rich McDonald
Scanlon	Karl Linquist
Cheswick	Doug Connors
Martini	James Carr
Dr. Spivey	Tom Hires
Aide Turkle	Mark Corbett
Candy Starr	Peggy Shugru
Nurse Nakamura	Jane McLaughlin
Sandra	Liz Kusek
Stage Manager	Debiann Pare

Anyone who is going to be up here the week of Spring Vacation, and would like to help us build the set, please contact: Steve Wentworth or Debiann Pare.

Liz Kusek



ANOTHER SHOW of reality by artist Frank Polito—doctor putting his time to good use.

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)



MANY OF FRANK POLITO'S exhibit display the movement of the human body. This is just one example of how he captures the grace and beauty of it.

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Polito exhibit held at FSC

"I'm sitting now on the floor of the Art Gallery in the Hammond Building. On all sides of me are pieces of sculpture by Frank Polito. So, this is where F.P.'s head is at. Hmmm... let's have a look here."

Lots of bodies - mostly dancers, several dentists, and some little men that look like midget Frank Politos - on wall hangings and large urns. All earthy tones are involved in the glazing of these ideas - "blah colors" as their creator refers to them.

Like any other artist, Frank Polito has to "sell his soul" to the masses. In order to do this, he has to produce what the people want to buy - the people in the east like "blah" colors.

It seems these works are not the real Polito art, as he explained to me that he is interested in a more abstract form of art "because it has more freedom and movement." The lively dancers are the only vehicles which connect the 'blahs' to the type of expression Frank really enjoys.

Examples of this abstract work hang on the far wall of the L-shaped room next to the balcony. Here he employs a 3-D technique, while also playing with line, and vivid, or rather vibrant color. These pieces have the movement Frank speaks of when he discusses his work, along with the strength of feeling with which he teaches (He's a very benevolent character.)

"When I go to California, then I'll have the freedom to do what I want to. It doesn't sell up here, they want the 'blah', funny stuff."

Well Frank, that's the way it is - the environment blahs.

Frank also complains about the price of clay around New England. It seems a ton of clay here costs about double the California price.

Asked about the dentists in his pictures, Frank laughed. These funny pieces are necessary to the exhibit because, "O! you gotta have em!"

Frank is also pleased with the large urns he's showing; and grins when he mentions the hand-turned aquarium. A beam of pride perhaps.

All in all, the exhibition is as energetic and profound as the artist himself. None of the pieces are titled, as they speak for themselves - Frank's insistence on an honest art.



ANOTHER WORK of art and grace by Frank

(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Craft Classes

Sign up for Campus Center

Craft classes Monday, March 28

through Friday, April 1 11 a.m.

to 3 p.m. in the G-Lobby

Registration fee \$5

Exhibition:

Clay sculptures, murals, and pots by
FRANK POLITO

Monday-Friday 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.

Saturday-Sunday 2 p.m. - 6 p.m. on

display in the Campus Center

Gallery March 14 through April 15.



WON'T YOU HELP HIM?



"I think it's a place where they store the old video tapes."

pledge now!

Muscular Dystrophy booth
G-lobby Hammond Building



POSTERS PRINTED up by the Mohawks as part of their Muscular Dystrophy campaign. The Mohawks will have the

table set up in the G-Lobby of the Campus Center all this week.

Lorena a smash in Coffeehouse performance

By BERNIE SCHULTZ
Fitchburg State College student Lorena Crimmins has a pretty voice.

That was the consensus of the student audience when singer-guitarist Lorena Crimmins came to the Coffeehouse in the FSC Pub on Sunday evening, March 6, 1977. Beginning at 8 p.m., Ms. Crimmins entertained a good-size crowd for about three hours.

Crimmins combined folk and pop songs to "grab" her audience. She would play a Jim Croce number, then a Cat Stevens, or maybe even a Paul Simon song. Immediately thereafter, she would come back with an "Irish - Scotch - Welsh or whatever" folk song.

Although there were many highlights to Crimmins' performance, she seemed to excel the most in her original number titled, "Subway." Explaining that she was extremely bored one weekend, Crimmins and a girl friend decided to compose a song. Crimmins pumped up her voice for this original number especially on the refrain, "Thinking of you, thinking of you." Next, Crimmins utilized her new-found energy and exuberance to lead nicely into

Carly Simon's "Anticipation". This song scintillated the audience.

Overall, Crimmins did a bang-job despite repeating numerous songs due to the audience's requests. She even prompted student Ken Duerr to dance on stage like Curley, the Three Stooges. Crimmins then stated, "Oh, I thought I was the entertainment tonight." Ms. Crimmins, you definitely were.



"It's kind of hard to believe they're twins."



RHETORIC STAFF MEMBERS. Beverly Cronin and Bridget Hughes sit contentedly as they listen to the music of fellow staffer Lorena

Crimmins in a recent Coffeehouse gathering.
(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Women's Co-op provides interesting

I had never been interested in the Women's Co-op. I've always had faith in women, I told myself, why should I go and listen to them tell me why they deserve attention. Such was my reasoning, but now the almighty 'however' enters into this discussion.

It all began on Wednesday, March 9 when the Co-op women -- all nice people -- called me over to their table in G-lobby (Union.) They invited me to their gathering for that evening, explaining that it was open to all, and that there would be an artist, a poet, and a musician appearing -- all women.

I thought that sounded artsy, and interesting enough, so I said "Okay I'll see you around seven tonight." A mild form of adventure perhaps.

When I arrived in G-07 -- promptly at 7 p.m. -- there were about ten women there, setting up. Everyone was helping and discussing a variety of topics, from paint to dulcimers. All becoming acquainted.

The agenda began with the artist. Marilyn Messier - M. Me showed a series of slides she'd taken of her paintings.

M. Me's media consisted of water colors, acrylics, oil paint, and ink -- with an occasional combination. She paints on everything from tunafish cans to rubberballs; and her subject matter is as wide in range as her techniques -- and so are the effects.

She also experiments with gently blending pastel shades: there are some semi-realistic pieces, and some with vivid colors blending or overlapping -- causing an "aerial map" appearance.

From her many comments and explanations, I get the impression that M. Me is forever experimenting -- as she is frequently inspired by the techniques of her contemporaries - a very openminded Leo, whose work reflects a

colorful, imaginative, and adventurous spirit.

M. Me will be setting up a few classes at the Y.M.C.A. in the near future; so if your forte is self-expression, looking into these painting classes would be a self-imposed gift.

After a short break, a podium was erected and Kendra Theriault approached it with a stack of original poetry.

She read an experimental group (playing with rhyme, rhythm, form, etc.) which I felt was most fascinating. Perhaps part of the reason for my enthralment was that these poems employed many different forms, as well as varied thematic approaches -- most were serious (social comments), many were rather witty.

The imagery in all of Kendra's work is very strong; however it reaches a peak in the collection she refers to as the "Passion poems" where she touches on some more personal subjects and thoughts. She deems the imagery of these pieces "erotic," and I will agree.

Kendra Theriault is a refreshing young woman with some thoughtful reactions toward life, which she expresses clearly and intensely through her poetry. She herself graduated from FSC in June.

Another short interval for more discussion and maneuvering about, Debbie Horan wound up the events by singing a number of her own songs, along with some by Bob Dylan and Joni Mitchell (accompanying herself on guitar and dulcimer.)

A young F.S.C. student with a soothing, full voice, the agile guitarist also proved to be a craftsman. She made her own dulcimer -- which has a lovely hand-carved head-piece -- under the instruction of Duane Thompson.

All who attended the gathering agreed that it was a warm energetic experience, and a very enlightening one at that.



SMILING LORENA CRIMMINS sings brilliantly in her Coffeehouse appearance.
(RHETORIC Photo by Paul D'Alessandro)

Speed - Reading course to be taught in Fitchburg - Leominster area!

The New England Reading Lab is offering their famous speed reading course to a limited number of qualified people here in the Fitchburg-Leominster area. The average person who completes this course can read 5-8 times faster, and with substantially improved comprehension and better concentration.

This famous course has taught many thousands of people to read over 1,000 words per minute, with the ability to understand and retain what they have read much more effectively. Average graduates can read most novels in less than one hour. In rare instances, speeds of up to 20 times faster have been documented.

For complete details about this famous speed reading course be sure to attend one of the free one-hour orientation lectures that have been scheduled. These lectures are open to the public, above age 13 (persons under 18 should be accompanied by a parent, if possible) and the course will be explained in complete detail, including class schedules, instruction procedures, and a tuition that is much less than similar courses.

Fitchburg meetings:

These meetings will be held in the executive conference room of the YMCA 55 Wallace Ave. Tuesday, March 15 - 6:30 P.M. and 8:30. Sat. March 19 - 1 P.M. only. TWO FINAL MEETINGS - Monday, March 21 - 6:30 and 8:30 P.M.

Leominster meetings:

These meetings will be held in the executive conference room of the YMCA 53 Main St. - Thursday, March 17 - 6:30 P.M. and 8:30 P.M. - Friday, March 18 7:30 only Saturday - March 19 - 3:30 P.m.. only

TWO FINAL MEETINGS -

Tuesday, March 22 - 6:30 P.M. and 8:30 P.M.

Classes are limited and class places will be filled on a first come-first served-basis only. Be sure to attend the earliest meeting possible to insure a class place. Group rates are available upon request.